

**Chapter 657 Fifty Million**

However, Jamie did not expect Wynter's next action. It was as good as slapping Jamie right on his face.

Wynter took out her phone and called her manager to cancel the signing event for her new album in front of Jamie.

She also clarified to Yelena that she would not accept any collaboration with Webber Group in the future.

Not long after she ended her call, Jamie received a message from his assistant. It wrote: All the contracts with Wynter Lowe have been terminated.

That piqued Jamie's curiosity. Who is this b\*stard? Why is Wynter protecting him at all costs?

“Can I take him away now?” Wynter asked.

Jamie said nothing, so it was considered a tacit acceptance.

After Wynter brought Donald and Juliette away, Yoel started making a fuss.

“Dad, why did you let them go just like that? That b\*stard made so many cuts on my thigh. He also has your fifty million!”

Slap!

A slap landed on Yoel's cheek.

Jamie glared at Yoel and said, “How many times do I have to tell you this? A man must put his career above everything else. Don't lose your mind over a woman. You also know I had to give away fifty million because of you. Do you think your life is worth that amount? How many times do you think I can save your butt?”

Yoel was also at the peak of his anger just now. He sobered up after receiving a slap from Jamie and remembered that his father was not a pushover.

“Then what should we do now? They left. How do we look for them?”

Jamie replied in a deep voice, “It won't be too difficult to look for that brat since Wynter was the one who took him away. More importantly, we should get back that fifty million.”

Jamie took out his phone to call Kayden Woods, a general manager of the Central Bank of Pollerton.

“Kayden, I've settled things here. Please help me to get the fifty million back. Oh, and freeze that brat's account.”

“No problem, Jamie. I'll have my subordinate get it done right away. By the way, which stupid idi\*t tried to scam you? He must be blind!”

Jamie sighed. “It's just a clueless young brat. I can take care of him myself. I'm sorry to trouble you with this, Kayden. I'll treat you to lunch in a few days when you've settled things at your end.”

Jamie always brought expensive gifts when having “lunch” with these friends.

Hence, Kayden was pleased upon hearing Jamie's words. It looks like I can change my car this time.

Just as Kayden and Jamie were engrossed in their conversation, a bank officer named Lilian Dalton approached Kayden and said, “Mr. Woods, the fifty million... We weren't able to get it back.”

“What?” Kayden covered the phone with his hand and glared at Lilian. “What nonsense are you talking about? We transferred that fifty million. How were you not able to get it back?”

Usually, money transferred into a private bank account could not be returned or frozen simply.

However, for an account that did a sizeable one-time transfer, Kayden had the right as the general manager to freeze or retrieve the fifty million.

After all, Jamie had already explained the situation to Kayden. The money was transferred to the robber.

Hence, even if Kayden had violated the regulations to retrieve the money forcibly, the robber would not even dare to go to The Union to sue him.

“It's not that, Mr. Woods. We really weren't able to retrieve the money. The account we had transferred the money to is special.”

“F\*ck. You say it as if I don't know that. It's a robber's bank account. Of course, it's special. Move away. You can't even complete a simple task I asked of you.”

Kayden sat in front of the computer and prepared to retrieve the money himself.

He thought Lilian had done something wrong, which caused the fifty million to be irretrievable.